

# The Fulton County News.

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## THE GRIM REAPER.

Short Sketches of the Lives of Persons Who Have Recently Passed Away.

### CORNELIUS DOYLE.

Cornelius Doyle, a former resident of McConnellsburg, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Virginia Beidelman in Harrisburg, on Thursday evening, December 9, 1915, aged 69 years, 7 months and 24 days. Death followed as a result of a stroke of paralysis which he had on the 3rd inst.

The deceased was a son of Michael and Rachael Doyle, and was born near Baltimore, Md., April 15, 1846. His parents afterward removed to Huntingdon county, and finally to McConnellsburg about the beginning of the Civil War.

He served two enlistments in the Civil War; first, in the 126th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry and later in the 22nd Penna. Cavalry, being mustered out of the latter regiment in Harrisburg, Pa., in October, 1865.

Mr. Doyle was married three times; first, to Miss Hattie Tain, near Martinsburg, W. Va.; the second time to Miss Sadie Goldsmith, of McConnellsburg, Pa. To this union one child was born, Mrs. Virginia Beidelman, of Harrisburg. The third marriage was to Miss Mary Miller, of Harrisburg, who died about three years ago.

Mr. Doyle was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, a member of the Red Men, and a member of the K. G. E., and altogether, he was a most reliable, faithful, and honorable citizen.

He is survived by three brothers and two sisters, namely, William N., M. Frances, Mrs. Elizabeth Shimer, and Miss Annie Doyle—all of McConnellsburg, and John H. Doyle, near Princeton, Illinois.

### MRS. JARED PITTMAN.

Susanna Shives Pittman, wife of Jared Pittman, died at their home near Antioch church in Thompson township, last Saturday night, aged about 65 years. The funeral took place on Tuesday, interment being made in the cemetery at Antioch.

The deceased was a daughter of the late Andrew Shives, of Thompson township, and a sister of Rachel, widow of the late Frank Shives, of Ayr township; and Rebecca, wife of George B. Evans.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Pittman is survived by the following children, namely, Howard, John, Harvey, Rosie, wife of Isaac Hewett; Eva, at home; Mary, wife of Logue Shives, at Shady Grove, Franklin county.

## Our Turn to Laugh.

It seems that the campers in the old field on top of Siding Hill, along the Lincoln Highway, were greatly amused at our story of how an auto was shot through last week. We related it as told to us by the owner, namely that the holes were "discovered." It now turns out that the campers could "remember" that a powerful rifle exploded as one of the party was in the act of placing it in an auto one evening, and it was then discovered that the bullet had not only passed through one auto, but through all the autos that were in line with the flight of the ball—the whole fleet parked in the camp.

## Horse Injured.

Early yesterday morning, after Will Bivens had hitched up his three-horse team to go to Licking Creek township for a load of lumber, the animals ran off and threw the leader and off-side wheels. The harness, including collar and bridle, was stripped from the leader, and the other horse was badly cut below the knee, requiring several stitches to close the wound.

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## Local Financiering.

Last Friday morning Reed Grissinger a son of the late Edward Grissinger, stepped into the Fulton County Bank, presented a check for two hundred dollars, drawn by Goldstein & Bro., on the Valley National Bank, Chambersburg, in favor of Reed Grissinger. The Goldsteins are horse dealers and well known in this section of the State. Reed showed a letter from the Goldsteins saying that they had enclosed the check to him, that he was to get the money for it, go to Path Valley, pay \$195.00 for a horse, for which they had already arranged, take the horse to Chambersburg and keep the five dollars for his trouble. The letter warned Reed to take good care of the horse as they wanted to ship the animal.

Before exchanging two hundred good dollars for the check, Cashier Wilson L. Nace, took the precaution of calling up the Valley National, and from them he found that the Goldsteins did not have any money on deposit in that institution. He so informed Reed, and politely declined to cash the check.

Reed's next move was to go to Mercersburg, and later in the same day he appeared at the window of the paying teller of the Farmers Bank in that town. "All right—only just the little formality of having some responsible person identify you and endorse the check," Charles Eitemiller, a grocer of that town, who knew Reed, identified him and endorsed the check.

The money was paid over. Reed then hopped into a taxicab, was driven to Hagerstown, and it is said, purchased a ticket for California.

The reason the police want Reed is, that it seems the Goldsteins did not draw the check.

## Program.

The program of the local C. L. S. C., for their third meeting in December is—

Roll call—Items of special interest from previous chapters.

Story of the week—Mrs. Bartholomew.

Currency Problem—Prof. Smith Railroad Development—Rev. J. L. Yearick.

Economic and social state of the Nation—Mrs. W. H. Greathead.

The Philadelphia Centennial and its influence on our nation—Mrs. McKibbin.

The new spirit of '75—Miss Reisner.

Reading—Declaration of Independence—Mrs. B. F. Henry.

## Mellott-Mellott.

A quiet little wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan H. Mellott, near Sipes Mills, on Sunday, December 12, 1915, when their daughter Lillie Viola, was united in marriage to Mr. Reed O. Mellott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael W. Mellott, of the same township. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Mellott of the Brethren Church. Both bride and groom are industrious young people, and start out in life with the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

## Musk-rats Plenty.

Last summer Raynard Mellott planted a field of corn on the Stillwell Truax farm on Licking Creek in Belfast township. The muskrats destroyed great quantities of the corn, making bare spots of a half-acre. Looks like this would be a good place to earn some money trapping the varmints.

## His Sixty-Seventh.

In some way it leaked out that November 29th was T. Riley Kline's 67th birthday and his friends got busy with the result that Mr. Kline received 90 beautiful birthday post cards. Mr. Kline feels very grateful for this pleasant reminder, and asks the News to express his gratitude.

## A MOST DASTARDLY ACT.

Tramp Entices Little Girl into Vacant House and Cruelly Assaulted Her Right in Chambersburg.

Helen Huber is a bright little girl between the age of 6 and 7 years and goes to school in Chambersburg. Her father is Major Huber of the Eighth Regiment National Guards of Pennsylvania. Last Friday afternoon as she was skipping along the way home from school, a strange man approached her. He was smooth spoken and first asked the child how many brothers and sisters she has. She told him, and in reply the man said that that was the same number he had.

The stranger then asked the tot whether she wanted something nice as a present. She has since told her parents that she told the man she did not want anything, but he told her to come with him to his room and he would give it to her.

With child faith in his good intentions the little girl went with the man to a vacant building. When the beast-man got the child inside the building, he grabbed her tightly so that she could not scream and then criminally and unaccountably assaulted her.

When he had accomplished his purpose, the man left, telling the child that she should remain there until he returned. The tot promised the man she would remain.

"But I told him a lie," said little Helen later when she had partially recovered, physically and mentally, from the horrible experience she had endured. "I didn't stay there but a few minutes," the tot explained.

When she came out she was crying bitterly and she happened to meet her older sister, Bernice. The children hurried home, and when Helen sobbed out her story her father, at once notified the police. Chief Klenzing was on the scene within fifteen minutes and before long the available local policemen and C. V. R. R. patrolmen were on the hunt for the criminal. Little Helen says he was a stranger to her.

The house showed a straw "shake-down" in one room, indicating that the criminal may have been sleeping there.

Physicians were at once summoned to attend the injured little girl. It was found that she was not dangerously injured, although she was suffering much from mental shock. The brute had handled her roughly and she was bruised on several portions of her body.

Tuesday the County Commissioners of Franklin County and the Town Council of Chambersburg offered a reward of \$500.00 for the arrest of the assaulter.

Notices have been sent to police departments of the reward, together with this description.

"A young tramp, twenty-five to thirty years old, weight about 140 to 150 pounds, wore a dirty light slouch hat with short dark overcoat; it may be a black, or brown or dirty gray. Had on a pair of boy scout shoes that were practically worn out. Has a round reddish face with about three or four weeks growth of whiskers. Mustache was longer than the whiskers. General appearance was that of a man who works in coal. He was so dirty that at a distance he would have been taken for a colored man."

## Pastor Thirty-one Years.

On December 16, 1884, Rev. J. L. Grove arrived in McConnellsburg to take charge as pastor of the United Presbyterian church. To-day is the 31st anniversary of that event. He told a reporter that he started to drive to McConnellsburg from Armstrong county on the 12th, and that a snow similar in depth to the one that fell on December 12th of this winter, fell on that day. The distance across country was 140 miles. It required four days to make the drive.

## Has had Some Accidents.

It would seem that some people are born under the influence of an unlucky star. Maybe they are, and maybe they are not. But here is an instance that has Harry Duffy "skint a mile." When J. S. Mort of Clear Ridge was a boy in his teens, he was thrown forward over a horse's head, the horse fell on him, which caused a snag to run into the fleshy part of one of his legs, and produce a running sore that lasted for several years.

At another time while assisting in threshing at his home, with an old fashioned chaff-piler, Mr. Mort was above the barn floor pitching down the grain. In attempting to step across the hole through which he had been throwing the grain, he missed the board he meant to step upon, and fell a distance of thirteen feet landing on the "Shaker" smashing it to the floor, and breaking his collar bone and receiving many minor bruises.

Another time, Mr. Mort was out driving a hack, when one of the bolts which holds the tongue to the wagon, dropped out, letting the hack run at will. The hack upset, throwing Mr. Mort out violently and breaking one of his shoulders.

A few years later he was riding horseback, when the animal frightened, threw him off dislocating his left shoulder and fracturing one of the shoulder blades.

At another time, Mr. Mort was descending the steps that led from the barn floor down into the feeding room, when one of the steps gave way, causing him to fall and break one of his arms and dislocate one of his shoulders.

While hauling a load of grain to the barn last harvest the wagon upset, throwing him several feet, dislocating the thumb and index finger of his right hand, and tearing the "leaders" loose in his left leg.

About ten days after the last accident, he was driving to Madensville one day, when his horse scared, threw him out, dislocating his right shoulder and broke three or his ribs.

Notwithstanding all the accidents he has had, Mr. Mort keeps forging ahead with all the energy of a boy in his teens, fully believing that a fellow who is destined to come to his end by drowning, need not be afraid to ride in an automobile.

Now if you have a record that will beat Squire Mort's, don't be bashful, but send it along and we will print it.

## New Butter Record.

Lady Pontiac Johanna, a cow valued at \$200.00, has just broken the world's record for butter production by yielding 658 pounds of milk in one week from which was made 41 81-100 pounds of butter. This eclipses the former butter record by 5 1-4 pounds.

The record cow was milked four times daily under supervision of a representative of the New York State Agricultural Department. Lady Pontiac Johanna is owned by Oliver Cabana jr. of Buffalo.

## More Deer Killed.

In addition to last week's report of deer killed, Harvey H. Clevenger, Dallas Brant, and Owen Laidig secured a 5-prong buck that cleaned 162 pounds—Harvey drawing first blood which entitled him to the horns and hide which will be mounted. Edwin Brant killed one that weighed 140 pounds cleaned, and had five prongs on each horn. Sheridan Strait got a 5-prong buck.

## Farmers' Week.

Farmers' Week at State College begins December 27th, and ends January 1st. The cost of attending is limited to two cents a mile each way for railroad fare and ample living accommodations may be found in the town for \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day.

## SHOOTING ACCIDENT.

Gun Discharged in the Hands of Simon Ritchie Shatters Leg of His Daughter Causing Amputation.

Last Monday morning, about daybreak, Simon Ritchie, who lives about a mile south-west of Burnt Cabins, was sitting in the kitchen, examining a shotgun loaded with "pumpkins," a term commonly used to describe the one-ounce balls used when hunting deer. Suddenly there was an explosion and his fifteen-year-old daughter Cula who was standing at the opposite side of a table, fell to the floor with her right leg shattered below the knee. Help from neighbors and doctors was summoned as quickly as possible to assist in stopping the flow of blood from the severed arteries. Sander W. Cline, under the direction of Dr. Mosser at this end of the telephone, bound the limb above the knee sufficiently to partly close the arteries. As soon as Dr. Mosser received the call to come he called Doctors Palmer and Skinner from Chambersburg to come in swiftest auto. Several hours after the accident occurred, the three doctors arrived at the Ritchie home where they found the girl growing very weak from the loss of blood. She was put under the influence of anesthetics and examined. They found a hole through the limb large enough to admit a man's hand.

Both bones had been shot through and badly shattered. It was seen at once that the only thing to do was to amputate. So badly were the bones and tissues mutilated that an hour and a half was required to perform the operation, because the surgeons tried to save the knee joint which they barely succeeded in doing, leaving but two inches of bone below the knee.

Cula is a finely developed girl having the appearance of a woman of twenty years, and her vitality is expected to carry her through the shock to perfect health again. She has a bright mind, and we have been told, is striving to cultivate it and receive an education. On account of her popularity the neighbors are taking the greatest interest in her welfare, and she will not only receive care but financial aid.

## Election Notice.

Do not forget the date of the election to be held to-morrow, Friday, December 17th, at McNaughton's school house in Ayr township for the purpose of electing a county representative to serve on the State Board of Agriculture. A farmer's Institute program will be a feature of the occasion. Every man and woman in the County interested in agriculture should be there. There is a subject to be discussed that cannot be ignored much longer, namely, the prospect of securing a County Agent. It is a matter not understood by the average citizen. Farmers feel and know that there are some cogs lacking in the machinery of the business world into which changed modes of living have thrust them. Their sons and daughters are leaving them and going to the towns and cities to be swallowed up in the great whirlpool of progress that is manifesting itself all over the world. The farmer is getting a passing benefit of this progress, but he knows that his former power of control is slipping away. To overcome this, he must get "into the swim" by working under the same rules that govern modern business. The farmers of twenty-one counties in the State, and twenty-two counties in Maryland have decided that a resident Agent of their respective Agricultural Experiment Stations is the proper power to secure to set things right.

Miss Mary Hoke came home from Chambersburg last Saturday to remain over the holidays.

## Our Big Farm.

We have discovered that some of our young readers are not aware that Fulton county people own a share in a big farm of many hundred acres up in Center county, Pa. There is a town several times larger than McConnellsburg on the farm, but some of the buildings, such as dwellings and business blocks are owned chiefly by private individuals. But the State owns very many too, and what the State owns, you and we have a share in. The name of the town and postoffice is State College. The land was purchased more than fifty years ago and a big school started for the benefit of farmer's sons and daughters. At first it was called "Farmers' School;" but it grew so rapidly that it is now called "State College." Here our farmer boys and girls may get a fine education at very little cost except for boarding and room. Pennsylvania pays the other costs. In addition to the classics studies, the student may study scientific farming, engineering, dairying, housekeeping, or any of the arts and sciences. Just now there are 1,500 young men taking military training along with their other courses. At regular intervals they "dress up" in uniform and drill like real soldiers. They compete at shooting and last week we read of some fine scores. It is to this big farm that the farmers of Fulton county owe much of what they know about new ways of doing things. All kinds of experiments with soils and livestock are continually being made and the results published. What we know about silos, fertilizers, new feeds, lime, best breeds, new methods, and a hundred other things that our forefathers did not know, were first tried, in most instances, at this farm and at similar farms in other states. Wouldn't you like to spend some time at work on a farm like that where you may actually help to do things like we hear about at our Farmers Institutes?

## Life Job for Ex-Governor.

The appointment of ex-Governor William A. Stone as Prothonotary of the Supreme Court provides a very comfortable life berth for Pennsylvania's oldest former Chief Executive. It was the misfortune of the ex-Governor that he held office at the time when the late Senator Quay was the guiding spirit in Republican State politics, and that the ambitions and schemes of that wily manipulator were made paramount to the interests of the Commonwealth. Mr. Stone was thus compelled to play a subordinate part, in which his legal abilities had no chance to shine. In his new post his chief duty will be to draw his salary always an agreeable task, and especially so when it runs into five figures.

## Bought Brewer Property.

J. Martin Myers, of the firm of Hege & Myers, of Mercersburg, bought at auction from H. H. Spangler attorney, the F. P. Brewer brick building on Centre Square, Mercersburg, for \$9,970. This includes all the permanent fixtures of the post office located in the building and leased until 1918. The building is of brick, two and half stories one of the best in the town but withal the price is considered a good one.

## Not A Cat This Time.

Murray Ray, of Ayr township, told us last Saturday that since we joked him about shooting a neighbor's "wild-cat," he killed a real wild turkey—a fine one, and that the Turk was so accommodating as to come nearly home with his tame ones—same as the cat did—before offering itself to be shot just a few days before the season closed.

## HEALTH OF THE BUSINESS WOMAN.

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D., Commissioner of Health.

There are more than eight million women wage earners in the United States. They are represented in almost every branch of commercial activity.

The question of the health of women workers is one of the utmost importance, not alone on account of the efficiency of the individual but because the future welfare of the race may be materially effected by the health of these potential mothers.

A woman's nervous organization is more sensitive than that of a man. In many trades, occupations and employments, this very fact has been responsible for women's success. Good taste and deftness are qualities which should be cultivated to secure the greatest value from the services of female employees.

The maximum number of hours of labor may not always bring the maximum of production. Scientific efficiency experts have proved that shorter, hours and reasonable rest periods often result in increased production. For nearly all corporations and large employers of women workers have learned that by making adequate provision for the care of their employees, their efficiency is increased.

The woman in business should remember that within certain limitations her well-being rests largely in her own hands.

There are four essentials to good health.

Eight hours sleep in the fresh air.

Regular exercise.

Sensible clothing.

Wholesome food.

Without these neither men or women can maintain their physical well-being for any lengthy period.

No woman should try working on her nerves. This may be kept up for quite a while when pleasure or the demands of business tempt one to rob themselves of the necessary amount of rest. Invariably she must foot the bills so in the end the reaction is apt to prove dangerous.

At this season of the year thousands of women are working under a continual strain. They should recognize this and for the time being cut pleasure, and devote themselves to getting sufficient rest outside of working hours to carry them through the stress of the holiday business conditions. Better, too, a few personal preparations for Christmas neglected than to risk a breakdown after the holidays.

## Question for Deer Hunters.

We respectfully ask the old deer hunters of the County to settle a question that arises every season. If a buck has three points on each of its horns, some hunters claim it is a six-prong buck—others say it is a three-prong. These two schools of hunters have argued this point for years until we wish it was settled. Just before writing this article, we read of a deer that was killed in Franklin county that was called a ten-prong buck. In our opinion, a ten-prong buck is one that has ten prongs on each of its horns, making twenty prongs on the head—something we do not believe any hunter ever saw. Please answer.

## A Wonderful Cow.

One of our exchanges contains the following advertisement: "A full-blooded cow for sale giving milk, ten tons of hay, a lot of chickens and several cook stoves." That is a wonderful cow. Need less to say that when you select the date for your spring sale, if you let the NEWS do the printing your friends will not laugh at the wording of the bills. Select the date early, let us know what it is, and we will carry it in our sale register free of charge until day of sale.